SS COMIX

NUMBER 0 ZERO

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UNREAL MINDWARP FUNNIES

SUPER SS SPECTACULAR

RECOGNIZED AS VULGAR AND TASTELESS WORLD WIDE!!!

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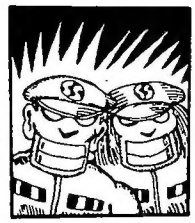
PRAISE THE LORD AND WELCOME TO THE ZERO ISSUE OF UNREAL MINDWARP FUNNIES, A COMIC MAGAZINE OFFERED AS AN ALTERNATIVE TO THE GENERIC COMMERCIAL SUET SPOON FED UP YOUR RECTUM BY THE GREEDY, MATERIALISTIC, CAPITALIST SHIT PEDDLERS.

THESE MONEY GRUBBING SLIME MONGERS SEEK TO SURPRESS YOUR INDIVIDUAL FREEDOM AND PERSONAL IDENTITY BY CREATING AN OPPRESSIVE, FASCISTIC CULTURE OF BRAINWASHED, NUTRASWEET ADDICTED LOBOTOMITES.

UNREAL MINDWARP FUNNIES HERALDS A NEW AGE OF MEDIA FOR SPIRITUALLY IN TUNED, UNIVERSAL-LOVE ORIENTED TRUTH SEEKERS. PLEASE DIRECT ANY OF YOUR FEEDBACK, POSITIVE OR NEGATIVE, TO:



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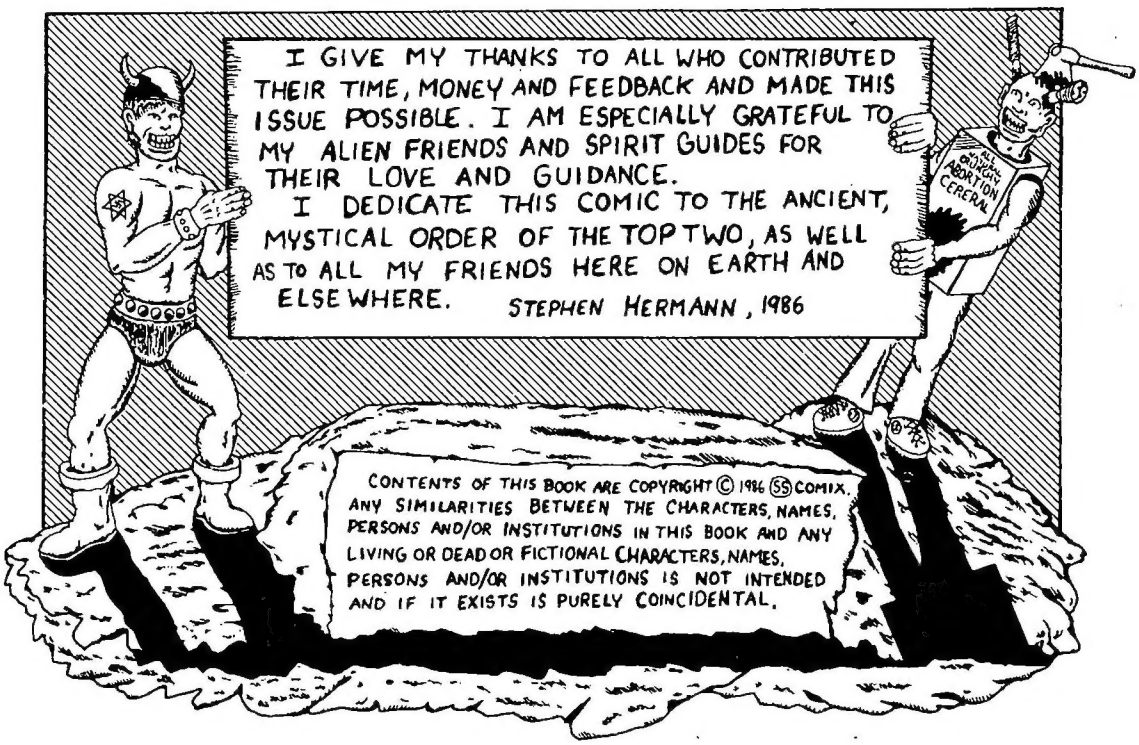

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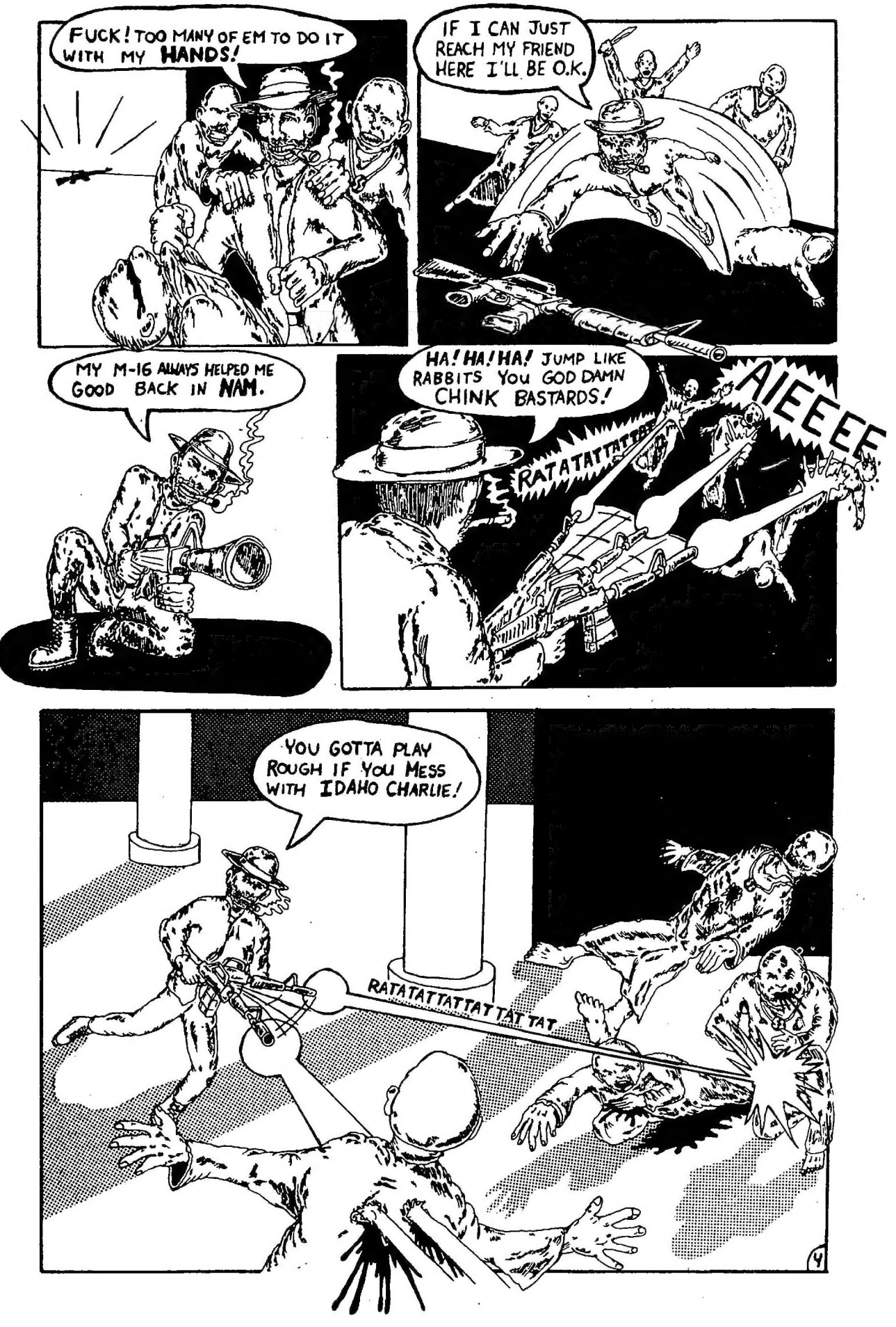
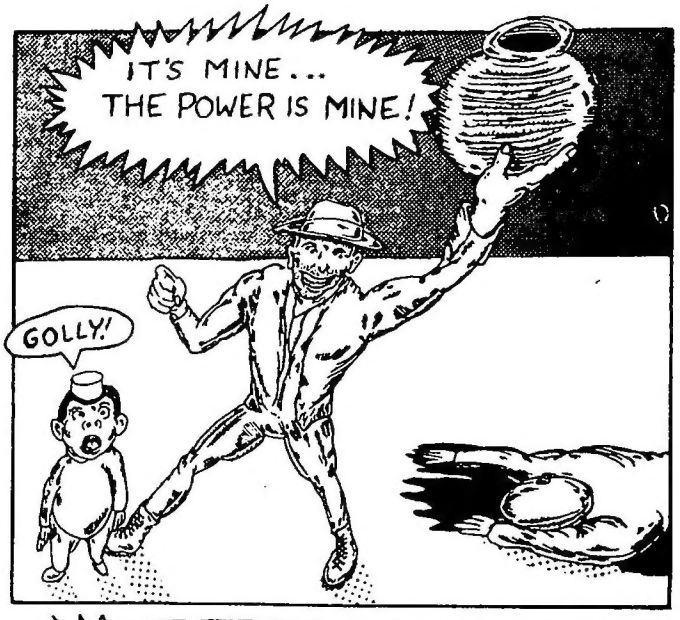
WE WAITED UNTIL NIGHTFALL, WHEN WE COULD APPROACH THE MONASTERY UNDETECTED...
...RUMOUR HAD IT THAT THE MONKS WERE FEARFUL AND SUSPICIOUS OF STRANGERS AND WOULD BEHAVE IN A HOSTILE MANNER IF THEIR TREASURES WERE THREATENED.
SAY HELLO TO SOME AMERICAN STEEL GOOK!
COME ON BAGGI, LETS CHECK THIS JOINT OUT!
GEE MASSUH CHARLIE, THIS PLACE SHO BE CREEPY!
YEAH TOO BAD WE DON'T GOT TIME TO TAKE PICTURES, THIS SURE WOULD IMPRESS MY BUDDIES BACK IN THE STATES.
WE'LL TAKE THIS NEXT CORRIDOR FIRST AND SEE WHERE IT LEADS.
BAHAN CHOOD!
EH? WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED! TIME FOR SOME QUICK ACTION!
2

EAT THIS YOU BALDHEADED BASTARD!
ARGHHH
STOP WASTING TIME AND GET MOVING BAGGI, WE'VE GOTTA SURPRISE THEM BEFORE THEY NOTICE WE'RE HERE!
AH IS COMING MASSUH CHARLIE.
ACCORDING TO MY KNOWLEDGE OF TIBETAN TEMPLE ARCHITECTURE, THE MAIN ALTAR ROOM SHOULD BE JUST AROUND THE NEXT CORNER.
GANDU KI LAV LOW!
MAROO HARAMI KO CHOOTHIA!
HEADS UP BAGGI, AN AMBUSH!
GOSH!
MARR GEYEY!
POW
NO SLANTY EYED, IDOL WORSHIPPING GOOKS ARE GONNA STOP ME!
ARGHH
SLASH
AIEEEE
SMASH
BLAH
3


FUCK! TOO MANY OF EM TO DO IT WITH MY HANDS!
IF I CAN JUST REACH MY FRIEND HERE I'LL BE O.K.
MY M-16 ALWAYS HELPED ME GOOD BACK IN NAM.
HA! HA! HA! JUMP LIKE RABBITS YOU GOD DAMN CHINK BASTARDS!
RATATATTATTAT
AIEEEE
YOU GOTTA PLAY ROUGH IF YOU MESS WITH IDAHO CHARLIE!
RATATATTATTATTATTAT
4

MASSUH, THEY ALL BE DEAD NOW.
THATS RIGHT BAGGI, A JOB WELL DONE. WE WASTED THEM ALL.
YOU MASSACRED THEM, THATS WHAT YOU DID! YOU'RE CRUEL AND SENSELESS, A HORRIBLE BLOODTHIRSTY KILLER!
WHAT THE FUCK?
AND JUST WHO THE HELL ARE YOU SISTER? YOU'RE WHITE, AN AMERICAN, A WOMAN! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M CARRIE SHERE, AN ANTHROPOLOGIST FROM THE STATES. I'VE BEEN LIVING HERE AND STUDYING THEIR CULTURE, BUT NOW YOU'VE COME AND SLAUGHTERED EVERYONE! YOU FILTHY, MURDERING SCUM, I'LL SEE YOU GO TO JAIL FOR THIS... YOU'LL PAY ... I SWEAR IT!
IS THAT A FACT? A MURDERER AM I? I'M IDAHO CHARLIE - SOLDIER OF FORTUNE, BITCH! AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
YOU GOT NICE TITS!
DON'T YOU TOUCH ME!
DOING RESEARCH... BULLSHIT! WHAT KIND OF DECENT WOMAN WOULD HANG OUT IN A TEMPLE OF GOOKS?
SO I RAPED HER... IT WAS FUN... AND I SLIT HER THROAT. SHE WAS PROBABLY A DYKE!
SLICE
ALRIGHT, YOU'RE THE ONLY BOZO LEFT! I'M LOOKING FOR A TREASURE YOU GOT STASHED HERE, I WANT ITS POWER FOR MYSELF! SHOW ME WHERE IT IS NOW!
I UNDERSTAND YOUR LANGUAGE IDAHO CHARLIE, I WAS EDUCATED IN EUROPE. I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO FIND!
THERE IS YOUR TREASURE IDAHO CHARLIE, TAKE IT AND LEAVE! YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST TO LUST FOR ITS POWER! I MUST ASK YOU TO RECONSIDER YOUR DECISION, FOR YOU'RE DEALING WITH OCCULT FORCES THAT WESTERN SCIENCE KNOWS LITTLE ABOUT!

OH YEAH? WELL YOU CAN KEEP YOUR WARNING TO YOURSELF! I'VE GOT WHAT I WANT AND NOW NOTHING WILL BE ABLE TO STOP ME!
BLAM BLAM

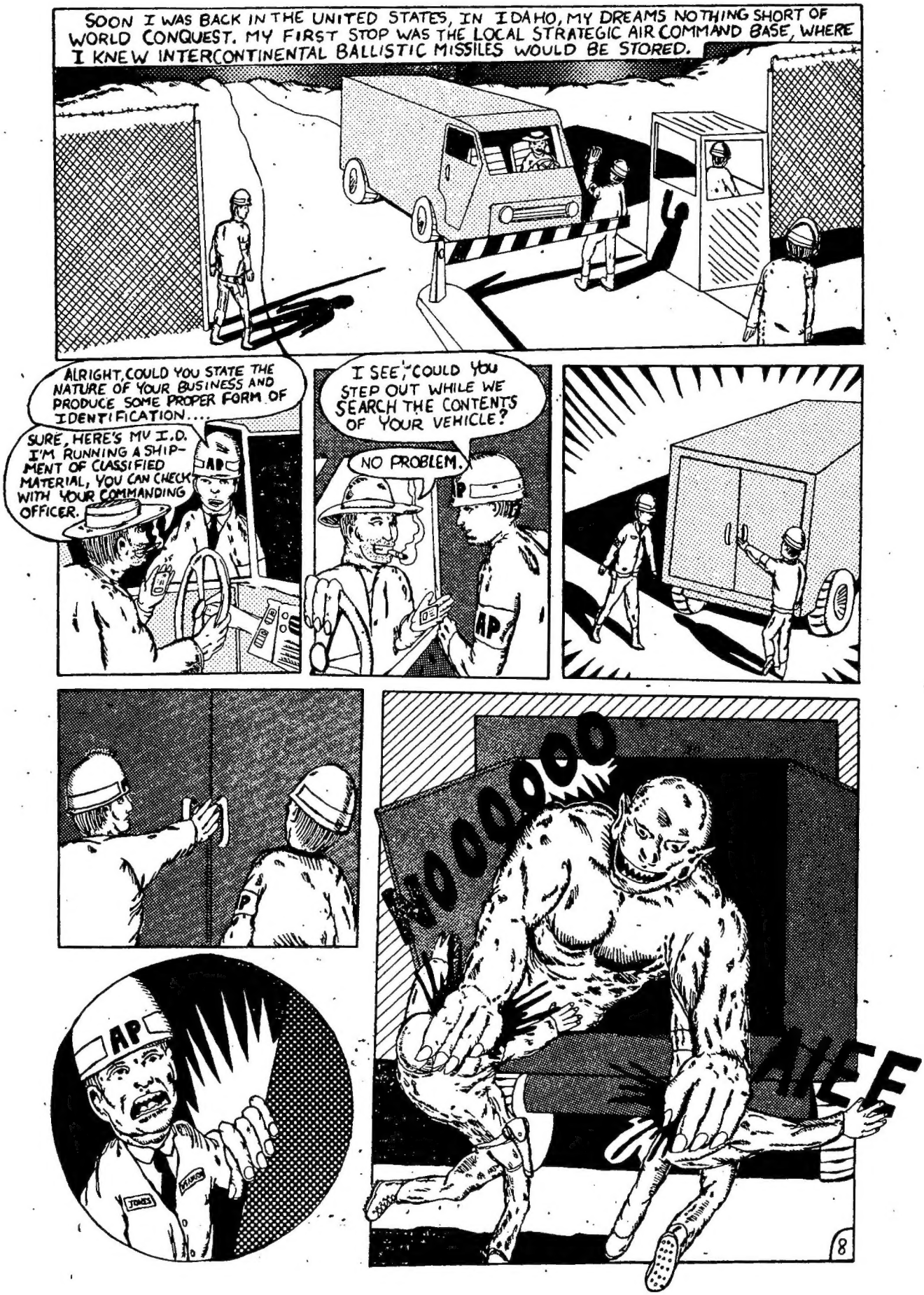

IT'S MINE... THE POWER IS MINE!
GOLLY!

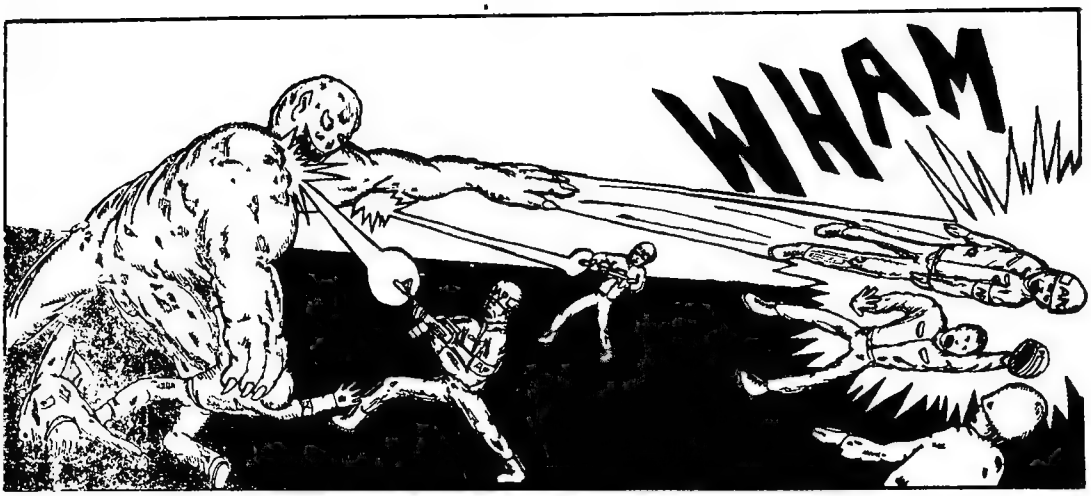
I WAS SURE THAT THIS WAS IT, FOR THERE WAS NO MISTAKING THE INSCRIPTIONS CARVED UPON THE VASE IN AN ARCHAIC LANGUAGE, WHICH EVEN I HAD TROUBLE TRANSLATING.

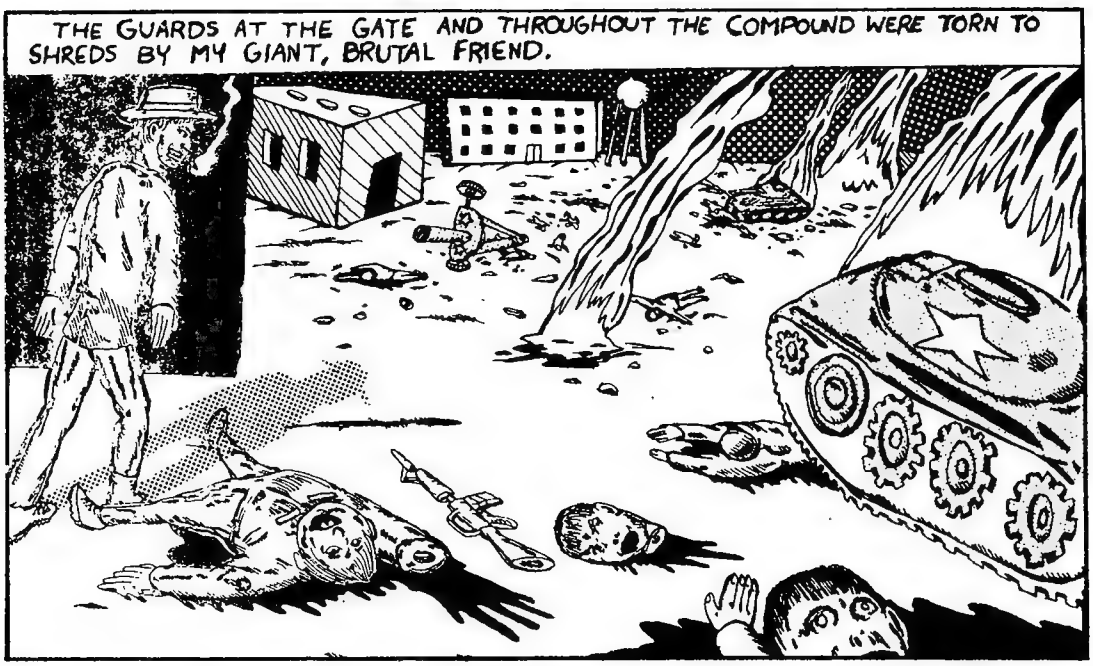
I RUBBED THE VASE AND RECITED THE DEMONIC INCANTATION, WHICH I'D LEARNED FROM TEXTS BACK IN LONDON.
IF I FOLLOWED THE PROCEDURE CORRECTLY, I WOULD UNLEASH THE POWER!

AT LAST I'M FREE! FINALLY, AFTER ALL THESE LONG CENTURIES ...I'M FREE!
GOOD LORD!
SKOW

MASSUH CHARLIE, WE BETTER RUN FAST!
NO STAY PUT BAGGI... THIS IS MUCH MORE INCREDIBLE THAN I COULD HAVE EVER EXPECTED!
GREETINGS MORTALS, DO NOT BE AFRAID FOR I WILL NOT HARM YOU! YOU HAVE RELEASED ME FROM THE REPULSIVE PRISON WHICH HELD ME CAPTIVE FOR SO MANY YEARS. I AM ETERNALLY GRATEFUL AND AS A REWARD WILL ACT AS YOUR SLAVE TO FOREVER OBEY YOUR EVERY WHIM.
MY NAME'S IDAHO CHARLIE AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF MONSTROUS HELL YOU'RE FROM, BUT THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME.
MY NAME IS UNIMPORTANT. I AM AN ALIEN FROM ANOTHER DISTANT GALAXY. MY STORY IS LONG AND BITTER; LISTEN CLOSELY AND I WILL TELL IT TO YOU...
I ARRIVED ON YOUR BACKWARD PLANET 50 THOUSAND YEARS BEFORE MIGHTY ATLANTIS SANK. CIVILIZATION WAS MUCH MORE ADVANCED THAN IT IS TODAY. THE HUMANS WELCOMED ME WITH OPEN ARMS...LITTLE DID I REALIZE THAT IT WAS ALL PART OF AN EVIL PLAN TO DECEIVE ME.
I WAS ESCORTED TO THE ROYAL PALACE, WHERE I WAS GREETED BY THE TWO RULERS OF THE LAND; WHO, UPON MY ARRIVAL, ASSAULTED ME WITH A SERIES OF INVINCIBLE BOMBARDMENTS OF MYSTICAL FORCE.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO FALL INTO A TRAP, BUT BY THAT POINT IT WAS TOO LATE. I WAS AT THEIR MERCY!
THE TWO IMPRISONED ME IN A VASE FOR THEIR AMUSEMENT. I WAS TO SPEND THE REMAINDER OF MY LIFE SLOWLY ROTTING AWAY IN THE GLOOM AND DARKNESS OF THAT DISGUSTING CONTAINER.
WELL IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE PARTNERS NOW, PAL. I GOT BIG PLANS FOR BOTH OF US, BUT FIRST I GOT SOMETHING YOU COULD DO FOR ME RIGHT NOW!
TAKE MY SERVANT BAGGI AND RIPOUT HIS INTESTINES!
MASSUH, NO! AH BEEN GOOD!
GOOD WORK PAL, THE LITTLE NEGRO WAS GETTING TO BE A PAIN IN THE ASS.
7

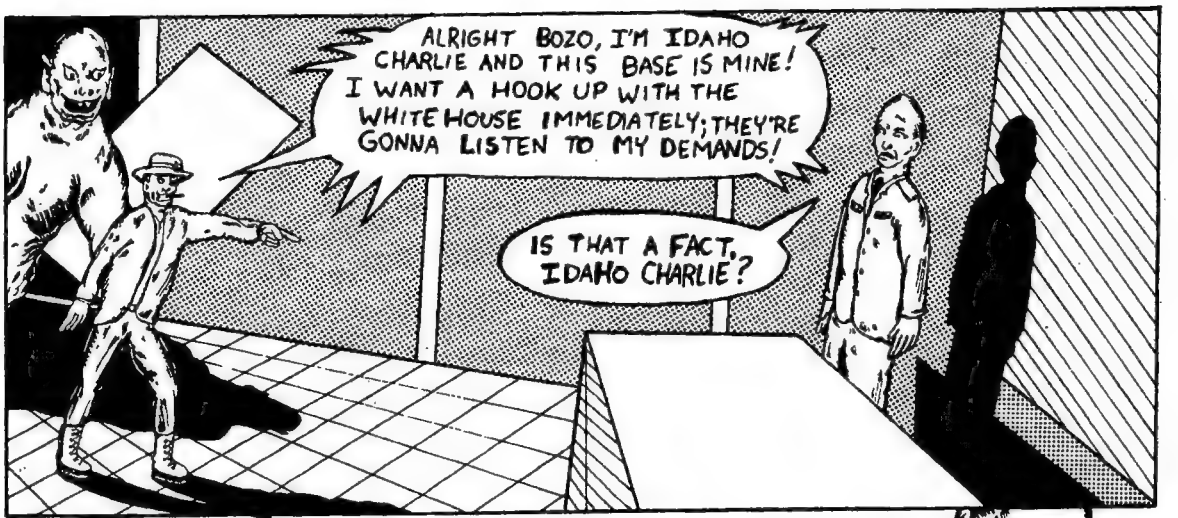

SOON I WAS BACK IN THE UNITED STATES, IN IDAHO, MY DREAMS NOTHING SHORT OF WORLD CONQUEST. MY FIRST STOP WAS THE LOCAL STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND BASE, WHERE I KNEW INTERCONTINENTAL BALLISTIC MISSILES WOULD BE STORED.
ALRIGHT, COULD YOU STATE THE NATURE OF YOUR BUSINESS AND PRODUCE SOME PROPER FORM OF IDENTIFICATION....
SURE, HERE'S MY I.D. I'M RUNNING A SHIPMENT OF CLASSIFIED MATERIAL, YOU CAN CHECK WITH YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER.
I SEE, COULD YOU STEP OUT WHILE WE SEARCH THE CONTENTS OF YOUR VEHICLE?
NO PROBLEM.
AP
JONES
WOOOOOO
AIEE
8

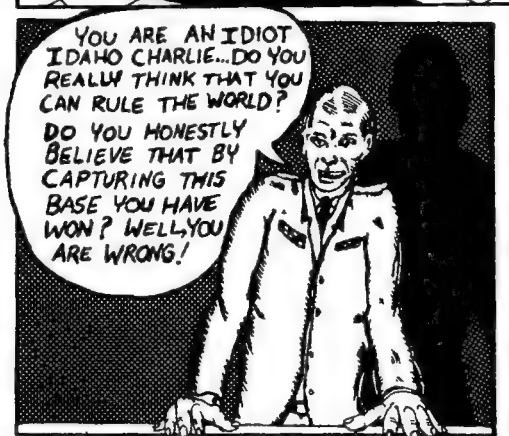

WHAM


THE GUARDS AT THE GATE AND THROUGHOUT THE COMPOUND WERE TORN TO SHREDS BY MY GIANT, BRUTAL FRIEND.

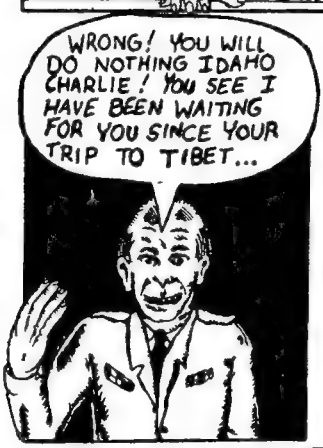
BY THE TIME WE REACHED THE COMMAND CONTROL ROOM, THERE WAS PRACTICALLY NO RESISTANCE.
SURRENDER NOW, WE'RE TAKING OVER!
I SURRENDER! PLEASE...

ALRIGHT SOLDIER, TELL ME WHERE TO FIND YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER! I WANT TO SPEAK TO THE MAN IN CHARGE!
YES... HE'S DOWN THE HALL, BUT... PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!


ALRIGHT BOZO, I'M IDAHO CHARLIE AND THIS BASE IS MINE! I WANT A HOOK UP WITH THE WHITE HOUSE IMMEDIATELY; THEY'RE GONNA LISTEN TO MY DEMANDS!
IS THAT A FACT, IDAHO CHARLIE?


YOU ARE AN IDIOT IDAHO CHARLIE...DO YOU REALLY THINK THAT YOU CAN RULE THE WORLD? DO YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE THAT BY CAPTURING THIS BASE YOU HAVE WON? WELL, YOU ARE WRONG!

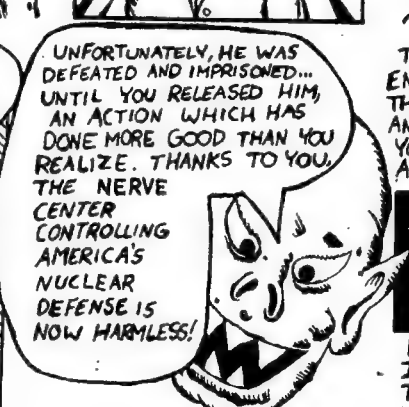
OH YEAH? WELL I GOT MY BUDDY HERE TO HELP, AND IF I DON'T GET MY WAY I'LL NUKE EVERY MAJOR CITY IN THE WORLD!


WRONG! YOU WILL DO NOTHING IDAHO CHARLIE! YOU SEE I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU SINCE YOUR TRIP TO TIBET...

I AM MORE THAN YOU REALIZE, FOR I AM NOT OF YOUR RACE! I AM AN ALIEN!
RIPP

MY RACE HAS INFILTRATED ALL ASPECTS OF YOUR WORTHLESS SOCIETY!

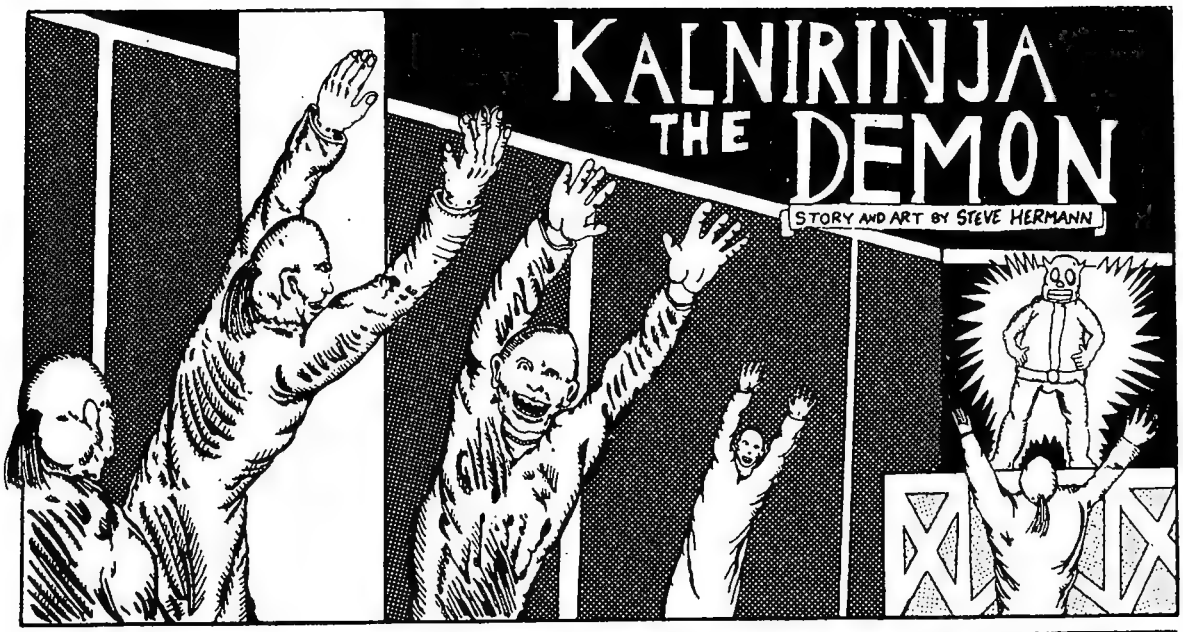
NOTHING CAN HELP YOU NOW, IDAHO CHARLIE, NOT EVEN YOUR "FRIEND", FOR HE IS OF MY RACE, SENT LONG AGO TO CONQUER AND DESTROY!


UNFORTUNATELY, HE WAS DEFEATED AND IMPRISONED... UNTIL YOU RELEASED HIM, AN ACTION WHICH HAS DONE MORE GOOD THAN YOU REALIZE. THANKS TO YOU, THE NERVE CENTER CONTROLLING AMERICA'S NUCLEAR DEFENSE IS NOW HARMLESS!

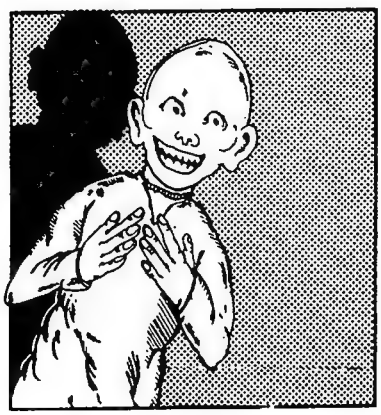
THE WEAPONS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO HAVE BEEN A THREAT TO OUR INVASION AND COLONIZATION OF YOUR STUPID PLANET ARE NOW USELESS.
ISN'T IT AMUSING IDAHO CHARLIE. THAT YOU HAVEN'T WON, YOU HAVE FAILED! THE END!

KALNIRINJA THE DEMON

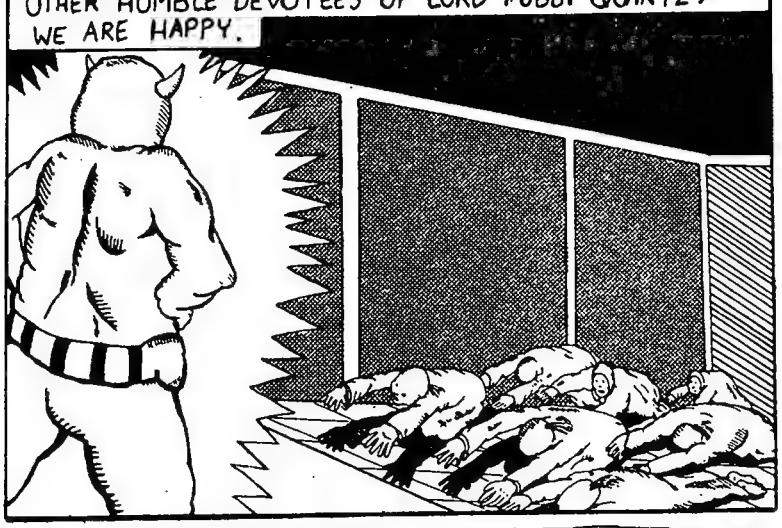
STORY AND ART BY STEVE HERMANN



MY NAME IS DABU DASA. I AM ONLY SEVEN YEARS OLD AT THE NEW KAPUSTARI FARM.



I LIVE WITH MY MOTHER AND FATHER AND ALL THE OTHER HUMBLE DEVOTEES OF LORD FUBBI QUANTZ. WE ARE HAPPY.



EVERY MORNING, AFTER CHANTING FROM THREE TO SEVEN A.M. AND PAYING OBEISANCES TO LORD FUBBI QUANTZ, I HELP FATHER MILK THE COWS.

SOMETIMES, IF I AM GOOD, KIND GOPAL DASA LETS ME BRING HAY WITH THE OXEN.

WE DRIVE INTO THE NEARBY TOWN FOR THE VARIOUS SUPPLIES THAT WE NEED. ONE DAY SOME GROWN UPS YELLED NASTY WORDS AT MY MOTHER AND I.

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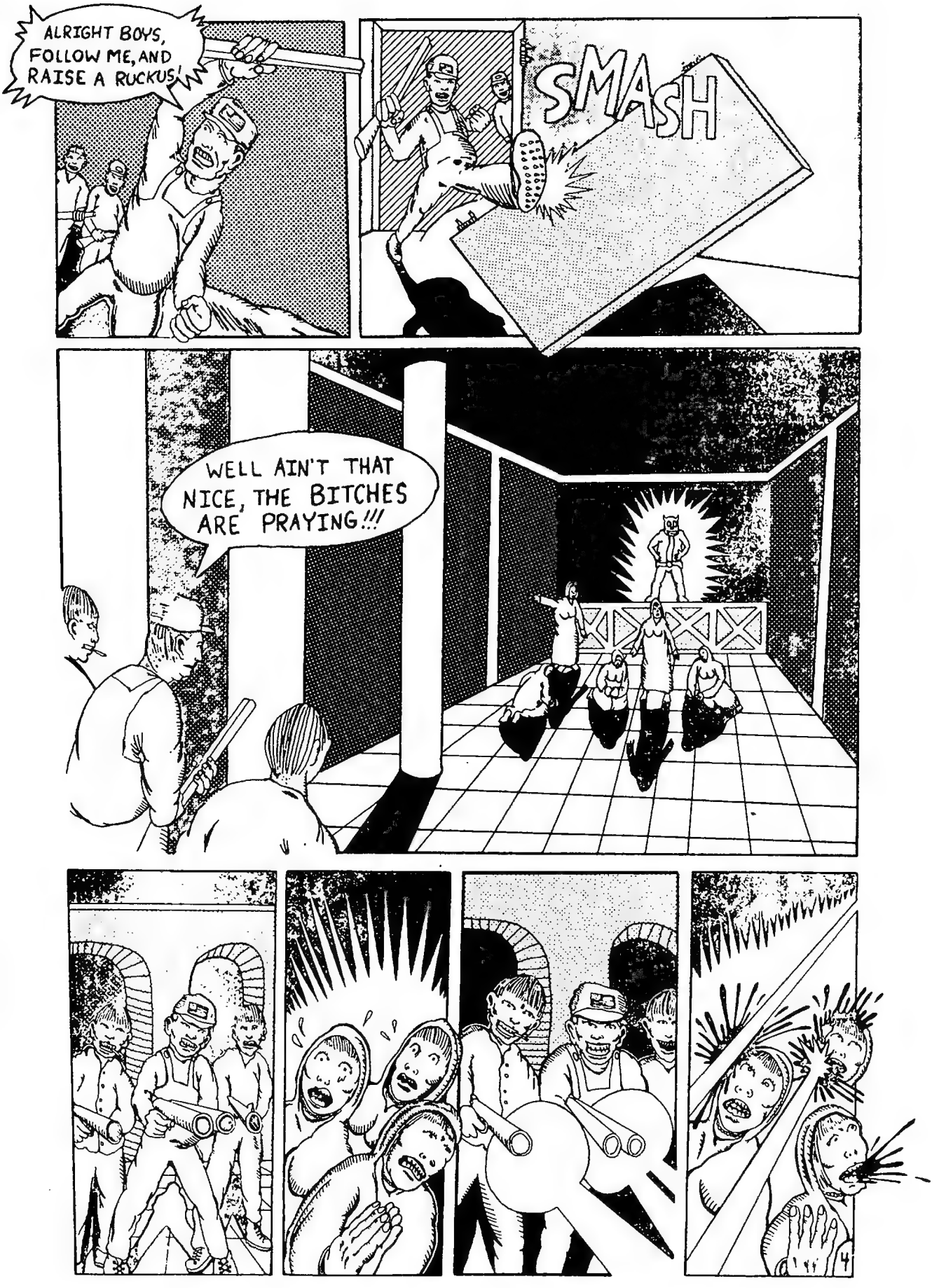
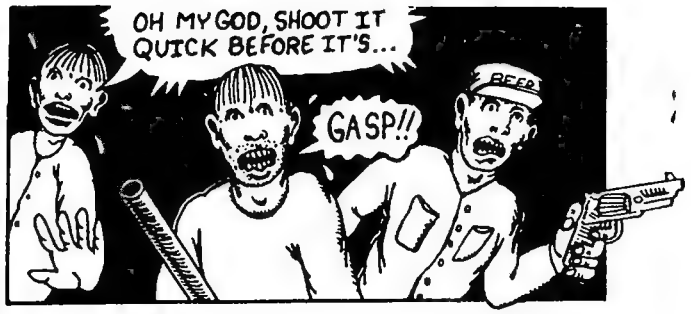
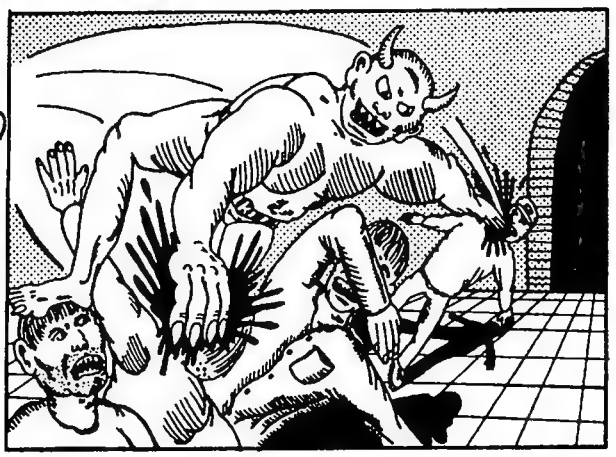
THE FOOD WE TOOK TASTED WONDERFUL! WE NEVER EAT MEAT, FOR ANIMALS, LIKE PEOPLE, HAVE SOULS AND ARE BUT A SMALL PORTION OF THE ALL ENCOMPASSING GRACE OF LORD FUBBI QUANTZ. THOSE WHO DEVOUR ANIMALS MUST SUFFER A HEAVY KARMIC BURDEN!
I ESPECIALLY LOVED IT WHEN GAZ PACHO DASA WOULD READ ME STORIES OF THE ANCIENT DAYS, WHEN LORD FUBBI QUANTZ WALKED THE EARTH.
FIRST CANTO
MY MIND WAS FILLED WITH FANTASIES OF THE BATTLES BETWEEN THE ATHEISTIC, DEMONIC HOARDS AND THE GOD CONSCIOUS ARMIES OF LORD FUBBI QUANTZ.
FOR MY SEVENTH BIRTHDAY MOTHER HAD GIVEN ME A COLORING BOOK. IT WAS PRETTY WITH PICTURES.
IT WAS ABOUT KALNIRINJA THE DEMON. OUT OF ALL THE HEROES OF THE ANCIENT EPICS, I LIKED HIM BEST. I SPENT MANY EVENINGS IMAGINING MYSELF AS KALNIRINJA, DEFEATING HOARDS OF MONSTROUS BEASTS, WHO WOULD DESTROY EARTH AND OVERTHROW LORD FUBBI QUANTZ'S KINGDOM!
ONE DAY MANAPUA DASA AND TOSTA DASA CAME BACK FROM TOWN. TOSTA DASA WAS INJURED; SOME OF THE MEAN BULLIES HAD HURT HIM FOR NO REASON!
THIS MADE ME FEEL ANGRY AND SAD INSIDE. TOSTA DASA WAS ALWAYS NICE... WHY WERE THE PEOPLE OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD SO CRUEL ?!?
WEEKS LATER THE INCIDENT HAD PASSED FROM MY BRAIN. I WAS BUSY COLORING IN MY BOOK ABOUT KALNIRINJA, DAYDREAMING AS USUAL.
SUDDENLY I HEARD NOISES FROM OUTSIDE...
2

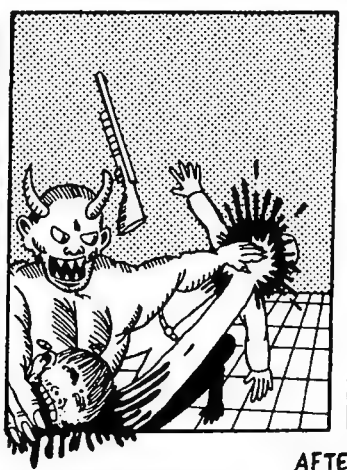
YAHOO! LETS GET THEM FREAKS, AND SHOW EM A GOOD TIME!!!
WELCOME TO THE NEW KAPASTARI FARM
COME ON! WE'LL TEAR THE PLACE APART BOYS!!!
PEACE THROUGH WAR
EXCUSE ME, BUT UNLESS YOU GENTLEMEN BEHAVE IN A CIVILIZED MANNER, WE WILL BE FORCED TO SUMMON THE AUTHORITIES!
IS THAT SO?
AIN'T THAT SWELL JOE, THEY DON'T LIKE US! HA! WE'VE WARNED EM COUNTLESS TIMES TO CLEAR OUT OF OUR COUNTY. THIS TIME WE'RE HERE... AND WE'LL MAKE DAMN SURE THAT IT HAPPENS!!!
YEAH, HECK, WHY I THINK THE KOOKS NEED TO LEARN JUST WHO GIVES THE ORDERS AROUND HERE!
GOD, GUNS
WE'LL STAY ALL WE WANT, BALDIE!!
POW
HAND ME MY PIECE, BILLY.
DIE, YOU MOTHER FUCKING QUEER!!!
KABLOOM
KABLOOM
HA! HA! HA! BLAST THE WEIRDOS BACK TO HELL!

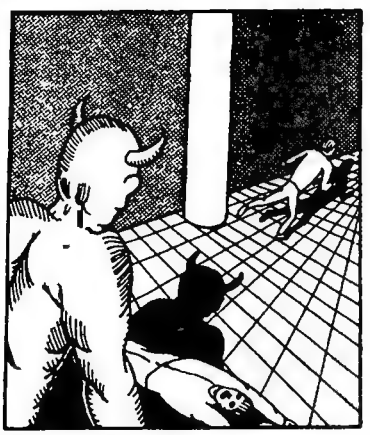

ALRIGHT BOYS, FOLLOW ME, AND RAISE A RUCKUS!
SMASH
WELL AIN'T THAT NICE, THE BITCHES ARE PRAYING!!!
4

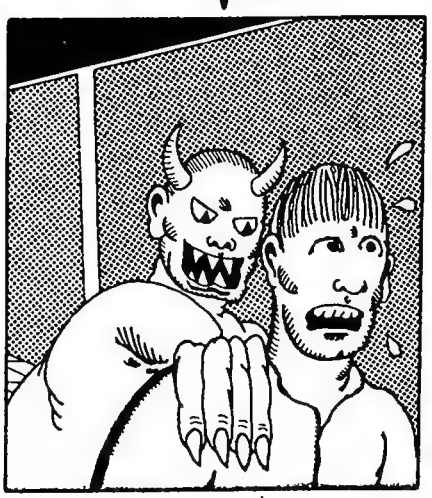
THE WICKED MEN LAUGHED AND KNOCKED OVER THE DEITY FIGURE OF LORD FUBBI QUANTZ.
I WATCHED FROM BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
WE SURE TOOK GOOD CARE OF THEM RELIGOUS KOOKS, JOE. I BET MOST OF 'EM WERE BRAINWASHED!
WELL LOOK AT WHAT WE GOT HERE, GUYS! A LITTLE ONE, AND HE'S STILL ALIVE!
THOUGHT YOU COULD HIDE AND WE WOULDN'T SEE YOU? HA!
THE EVIL RASCALS WOULD HURT ME, EVEN IF I WAS ONLY A CHILD.
I KNEW WHAT I WOULD DO. THE FAT ONE HELD MY ARM TIGHTLY, SO I RIPPED HIS OFF!
HA! HA! HA! STOP STRUGGLING YOU STUPID BRAT! YOU'RE ROAST BEEF NOW!
AIEEEEEEEEEE
BEER
5











AFTER TEARING EACH OF THE RUFFIANS APART PIECE BY PIECE, I ENJOYED A FEAST OF THEIR INSIDES. IT WAS THE FIRST AND ONLY MEAT I'D EVER TAKEN!

YOUR NAME IS "BIG" JOHN STUART. SOME PEOPLE THINK YOU LOOK LIKE A BIKER. YOU MAKE YOUR LIVING CANVASSING FOR BLUESEAL. YOUR SIZE AND GRUBBY UNKEPT APPEARANCE SCARES THE HELL OUT OF THE AVERAGE HOUSEWIVES WHOM YOU ASK FOR DONATIONS. YOU ONCE WERE MARRIED BUT YOUR WIFE DIED. WHY DON'T YOU GET A NORMAL JOB? WHY DO YOU GUZZLE ALCOHOL LIKE THERE WAS NO TOMMOROW?

TONIGHT HAS BEEN WORSE THAN USUAL; AFTER DOING YOUR ENTIRE TERRITORY YOU STILL HAVEN'T MADE QUOTA..A NEIGHBORHOOD OF IGNORANT SLOBS WHO COULDN'T CARE LESS ABOUT THE ISSUES. YOU FEEL WORN OUT AND COULD USE A BEER. STILL THERE IS HOPE, FOR AHEAD, UPON THE CLIFFSIDE BY THE OCEAN SITS THE OLD VICTORIAN MANSION...

ANOTHER MIND ROTTING (55) COMIX ADVENTURE WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY STEPHEN HERMANN

THE WIGMAKER

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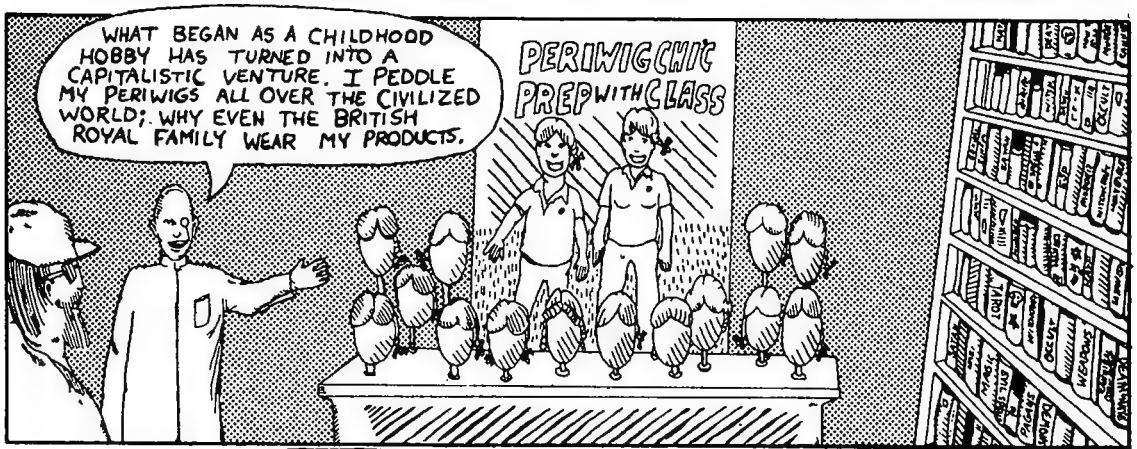
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
YES, MAY I HELP YOU?
ER... MY NAME IS JOHN STUART, I'M FROM...
OH NEVERMIND, I KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND WHY YOU'RE HERE! PLEASE DO COME IN, MY NAME IS DR. CANNIBAL!
I DO HOPE THAT YOU WILL APPRECIATE THE FURNISHINGS OF MY HUMBLE ABODE, GUESTS ARE SO INFREQUENT AND I RARELY FIND THE OPPORTUNITY TO TIDY THE PLACE UP!
PLEASE MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE BY THE FIREPLACE. I AM QUITE SURE THAT THERE ARE MANY TOPICS WE CAN CONVERSE INTELLIGENTLY ABOUT!
ER... NICE HOUSE YOU GOT HERE, LIVE IN IT LONG?
EVERSINCE MY RETIREMENT I HAVE RESIDED AT THIS LOCATION. IT HAS BEEN AT LEAST A DECADE OR TWO BY NOW, BUT IT IS MY HOME.
YES, IT IS A BIT TOO MOIST AT TIMES, BUT THE PRIVACY IT PROVIDES IS PRICELESS.
I'M NOT SURE IF I MENTIONED BEFORE THAT I WORK FOR BLUE-SEAL, WE...
SAVE YOUR SPEECHES FOR THOSE LESS INFORMED; I AM WELL AWARE OF THE NOBLE EFFORTS OF YOUR ORGANIZATION. AM I TO PRESUME THAT YOU DESIRE A CONTRIBUTION?
WELL... YES PREFERABLY A CHECK WHICH IS TAX DEDUCTIBLE.
PERHAPS YOU WILL RECEIVE A CONTRIBUTION, BUT FIRST I INSIST YOU ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU MY PERIWIG COLLECTION. I AM SURE YOU'LL LOVE IT!
PLEASE FOLLOW ME...
2

BEHOLD MY COLLECTION OF PERIWIGS! I MASTERFULLY HANDCRAFT MANY OF THEM MYSELF. THEY ARE THE FINEST IN QUALITY AND STYLISTICALLY RADIATE A DISTINCT EUROPEAN FLAVOR!

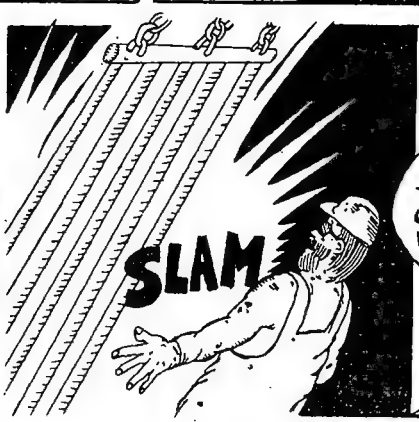

WHAT BEGAN AS A CHILDHOOD HOBBY HAS TURNED INTO A CAPITALISTIC VENTURE. I PEDDLE MY PERIWIGS ALL OVER THE CIVILIZED WORLD; WHY EVEN THE BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY WEAR MY PRODUCTS.
PERIWIG CHIC
PREP WITH CLASS

WELL...ER...I THINK IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GET GOING, I'M GETTING PICKED UP SOON.

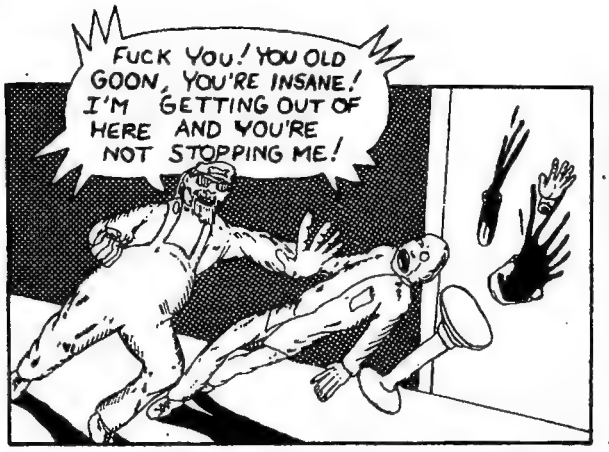
NO, PLEASE STAY! I INSIST THAT YOU SPEND THE EVENING!

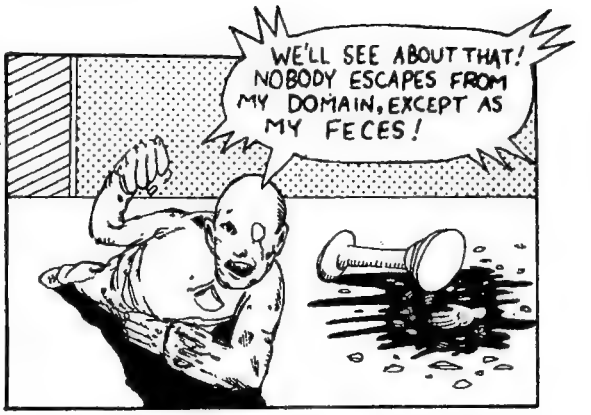
NO, SORRY... I GOTTA SPLIT! NICE TALKING TO YA!

INSOLENT PUP! YOU DARE TO DEFY MY WISHES?

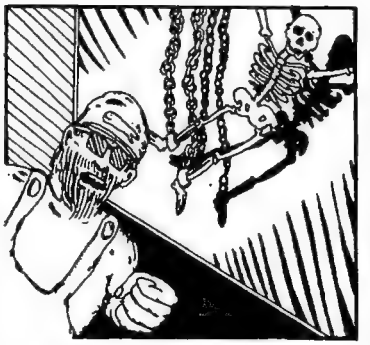

SLAM

HA! HA! HA! YOU MUST STAY, FOR THERE IS NO WAY OUT! EVEN THE WINDOWS ARE BARRED!

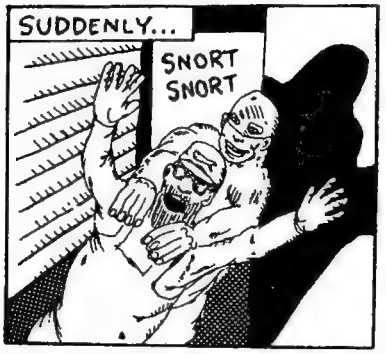

FUCK YOU! YOU OLD GOON, YOU'RE INSANE! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE AND YOU'RE NOT STOPPING ME!


WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! NOBODY ESCAPES FROM MY DOMAIN, EXCEPT AS MY FECES!

THE DUDE'S CRAZY! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE COME HERE!



I GOTTA FIND A WAY OUTTA HERE!


SUDDENLY...
SNORT SNORT

HEH! HEH! HEH!

GOOD WORK, OLAF! I SEE YOU HAVE BEEN PRIVILEGED TO ACQUAINT YOURSELF WITH OUR GUEST! HE IS A FINE MAN, ALTHOUGH A BIT BOORISH!

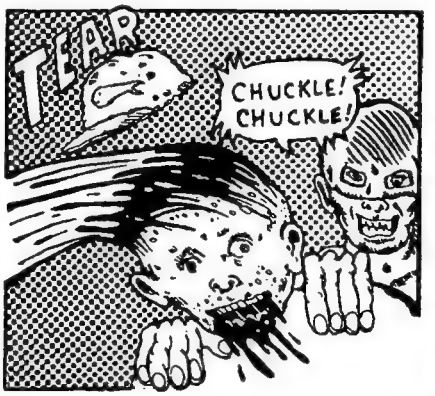
HEE! HEE! HEE!

GOOD GOD NO! GASP!

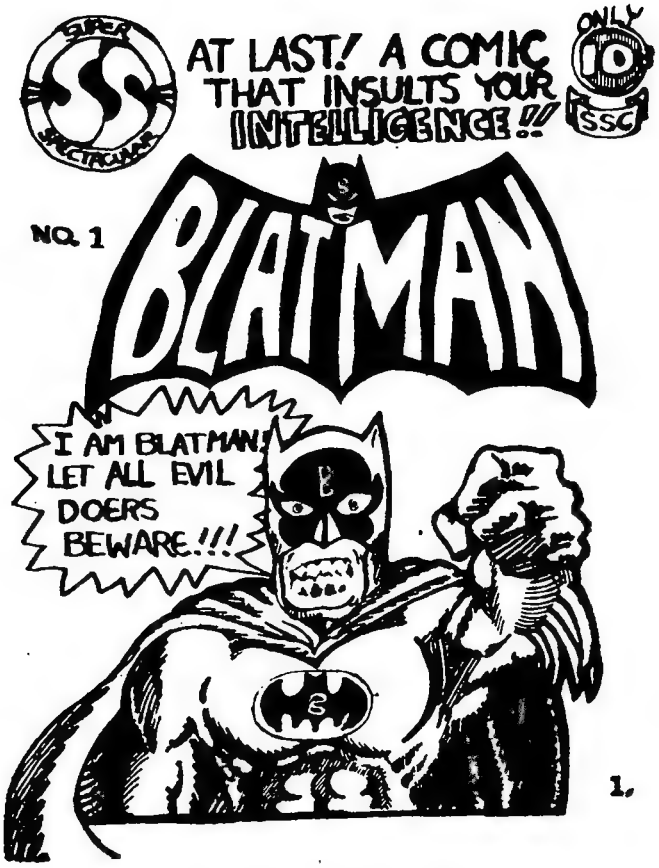
DROOL! SLURP!

RIP

NO... PLEASE! SOB!


TEAR
CHUCKLE! CHUCKLE!

IN THE END, DR. CANNIBAL HOLDS A BRAND NEW PERIWIG... MADE OUT OF GUESS WHOSE HAIR?
THE END



BLATMAN

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY STEPHEN HERMANN
INKED AND EDITED BY SEAN CLARKE

OUR STORY BEGINS WITH BLATMAN PATROLLING THE CITY, SWINGING FROM BUILDING TO BUILDING...

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LITTLE DO THE GUNMEN KNOW THAT BLATMAN IS ALIVE AND DEADLY!

TO BE CONTINUED !!

WHAT IS IN THE CRATES ??
WHAT IS BLATMAN'S ORIGIN?
FIND OUT NEXT ISSUE WHEN

BLATMAN GOES WILD!

STARRING:
WAPON
AGENT OF EAGLETTE
PART ONE
THE VATICAN WHORROR
STORY AND ART BY STEVE HERMANN
AND...
PIGSEYE

WARSAW GHETTO, 1942.
JÜDEN, TREIB DIE JÜDEN ZUSAMMEN!

SEIG HEIL! MEIN KOMMANDEUR, WIR HABEN DAS JUDE, DER GEFLÜCHTET IST, GEFANGEN.
SEHR GUT, LEUTNANT. SOFORT WEG MIT DEM NIEDRIGEN!
JAWOHL, MEIN KOMMANDEUR!

SIE DEUTSCHER SIND TÜCHTIG MEINE MEISTER WERDEN SICH DRÜBER FREUEN.
DIE ARISCHEN RASSE LEBT ZU DIENEN IHRE PRIESTERWEIH. ICH BIN IHR SKLAVE!

JA, BALD WIRD DIE GANZE WELT UNTER UNSERE BEHERRSCHUNG SEIN.

MEANWHILE IN BERLIN.
HA! HA! HA! DIE WELT IST MEINE! MEINE ARMEEN WERDEN ALLES EROBERN. MEIN SCHICKSAL HAT VORHERGESAGAT!
SEIG HEIL, MEIN FÜHRER! ENTSCHULDIGEN SIE FÜR DIE UNTERBRECHUNG IHRES STUDIERENS ABER SIE HABEN EIREN WICHTIGEN BESUCH!
ACH, GUT, LAKAI. SCHICK IHN HEREIN!

ADOLF HITLER, MEINEM KLEINEN FREUND, IST NETT ZU SEHEN DASS ES IHREN GUT GEHT.
ACH ES IST SIE! ICH HÄTTE WISSEN SOLLEN!

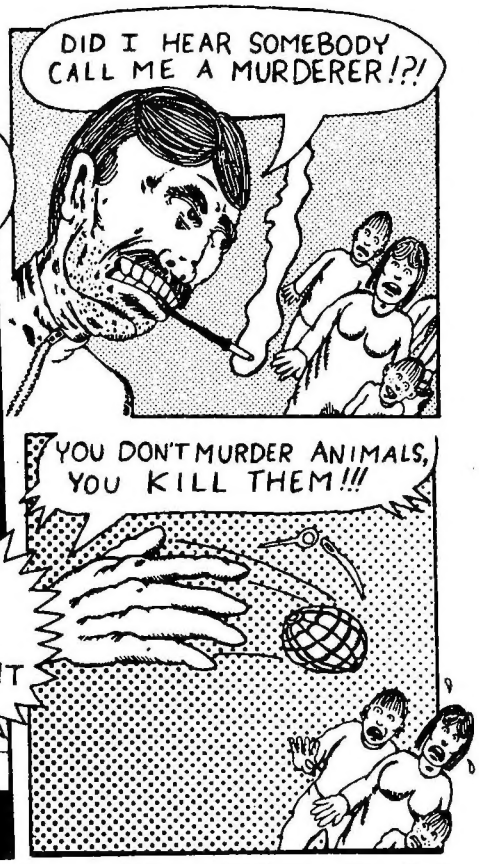
MEINE SELIGER, ICH KÜSSE DEINEN SÜSSEN HAND! BALD WERDEN DIE NIEDRIGE JÜDEN GANZ AUSGEROTTET SEIN!
ICH BIN ÜBERALL! MEINE MACHT IST UNERREICHBAR! ES FREUT MICH, DASS DU DIE OPFERNZIELE ERZIELST.

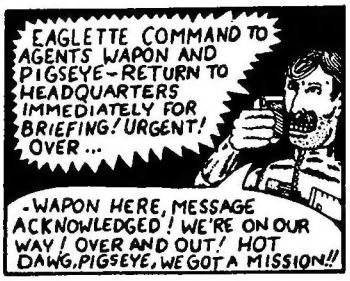
AUSGEZEICHNET, MEIN KIND, DIE ZEIT IST BALD HIER!! DER MOND WIRD VOLL SEIN! DIE TIERKREISAUSRICHTUNG IST PERFEKT!!!
MEINE MACHT WIRD GANZ SEIN, UND DU WIRST EIN ANFEIL ALS MEIN SKLAVE TEILEN!!!

OH, MEISTER, ICH BIN GLÜCKLICH! ICH WERDE SIE IMMER ALS IHR DEMÜTIGER SKLAVE DIENEN! ICH WERDE MEHR ALS KRIEG FÜR SIE FÜHRER BITTE LASSEN SIE MIR MEINE ERGEBENHEIT FÜR SICH BEWÄHREN!

ACH, DU BIST GUT! ABER MACH ES LEICHT MIT DEINER ZÄHNE!
SLURP SLURP

MEANWHILE, IN 1986 AT A SHOPPING MALL SOMEWHERE IN THE CESSPOOL KNOWN AS NEW JERSEY.
BLAM BLAM





TO BE CONTINUED

NEXT ISSUE

DON'T MISS IT!!!

HEY KIDS, I WANT YOU TO HELP ME

SMASH COMMUNISM

AND SUBVERSION AGAINST AMERICA BY JOINING THE JUNIOR EAGLETTE ACTION FORCE!!!

UNCLE SAM IS IN IMMEDIATE DANGER!!! TIME IS RUNNING SHORT, SO ACT TODAY!!!

YES, I'M TIRED OF LEFTWING SCUM CRAWLING IN MY SANDBOX! SIGN ME UP IN THE JUNIOR EAGLETTE ACTION FORCE! I UNDERSTAND THAT I WILL RECEIVE A SPECIAL EAGLETTE I.D. BADGE/KILLER LICENSE, AS WELL AS A SECRET DECODER! ENCLOSED IS TWO DOLLARS TO COVER EXPENSES!

NAME _____ AGE ____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/TOWN _____ STATE ____ ZIP ____

MAIL TO

EAGLETTE
COMMAND HEADQUARTERS
% COMIX
115 FEDERAL ST.
BELCHERTOWN, MA. 01007
U.S MONEY ONLY PLEASE!

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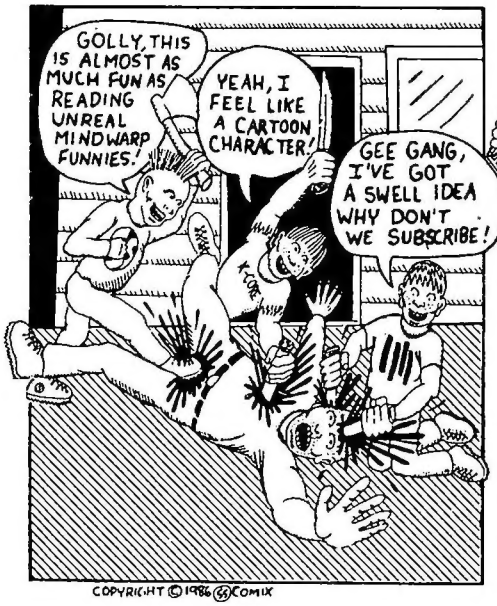
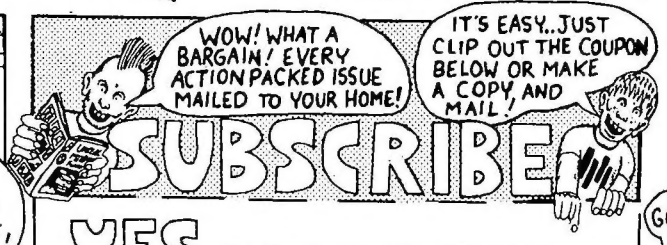
SORRY KIDS BUT WE DON'T SELL
UNREAL MINDWARP FUNNIES!!!





YES, I WANT TO BE THE FIRST KID ON THE BLOCK TO RECEIVE UNREAL MINDWARP FUNNIES!!! ENCLOSED IS MY HARDEARNED SIX DOLLARS FOR THE NEXT FOUR FUNFILLED ISSUES!!!

NAME _____ AGE ____
ADDRESS _____
CITY/TOWN _____ ZIP ____

MAKE CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PAYABLE TO:
SS COMIX, 115 FEDERAL ST, BELCHERTOWN, MA 01007
CANADIAN CUSTOMERS PLEASE PAY WITH CANADIAN POSTAL MONEY ORDERS IN U.S. DOLLARS.

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A MYSTICAL SOCIETY FOUNDED ON ANCIENT LORE, I KNEW IT'S SECRET LIFE BEFORE IN A DARKENED ROOM IN A THE CANDLES BURNED. THE OCCULT KNOWLEDGE THAT WE LEARNED THE BROTHERHOOD STILL RECRUITS. THEY NEED A SOUL TO FOLLOW SUIT. MYSTICAL INFORMATION. YOU MUST KNOW AND LEARN. LOOK TO THE SKY - THE LIGHT IS THE ANSWER. FOLLOW IT!
I NOW WORSHIP THE FORTUNE
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